ELITA PROCTOR OTIS.

JUNIUS BRUTUS BOOTH.

UND KEAN.

RICHARDS

RICH
MANS

In a recent work calculated to aid young writers, a successful
"I write for the love of writing, and not for money or reputatio
er I have without exertion." And again, "To write for the sake of
elihood is a terrible mistake."
This is a grave assertion, and one to which strong exception may b
Art is a jealous and exacting mistress, without doubt, but she
se her inspiration to those who through necessity employ her as a
ort. On the contrary, she again and again surrenders her choic
s, her richest gifts, at the invincible demands of poverty.
If all the truth were known, and the unwritten history of the priv